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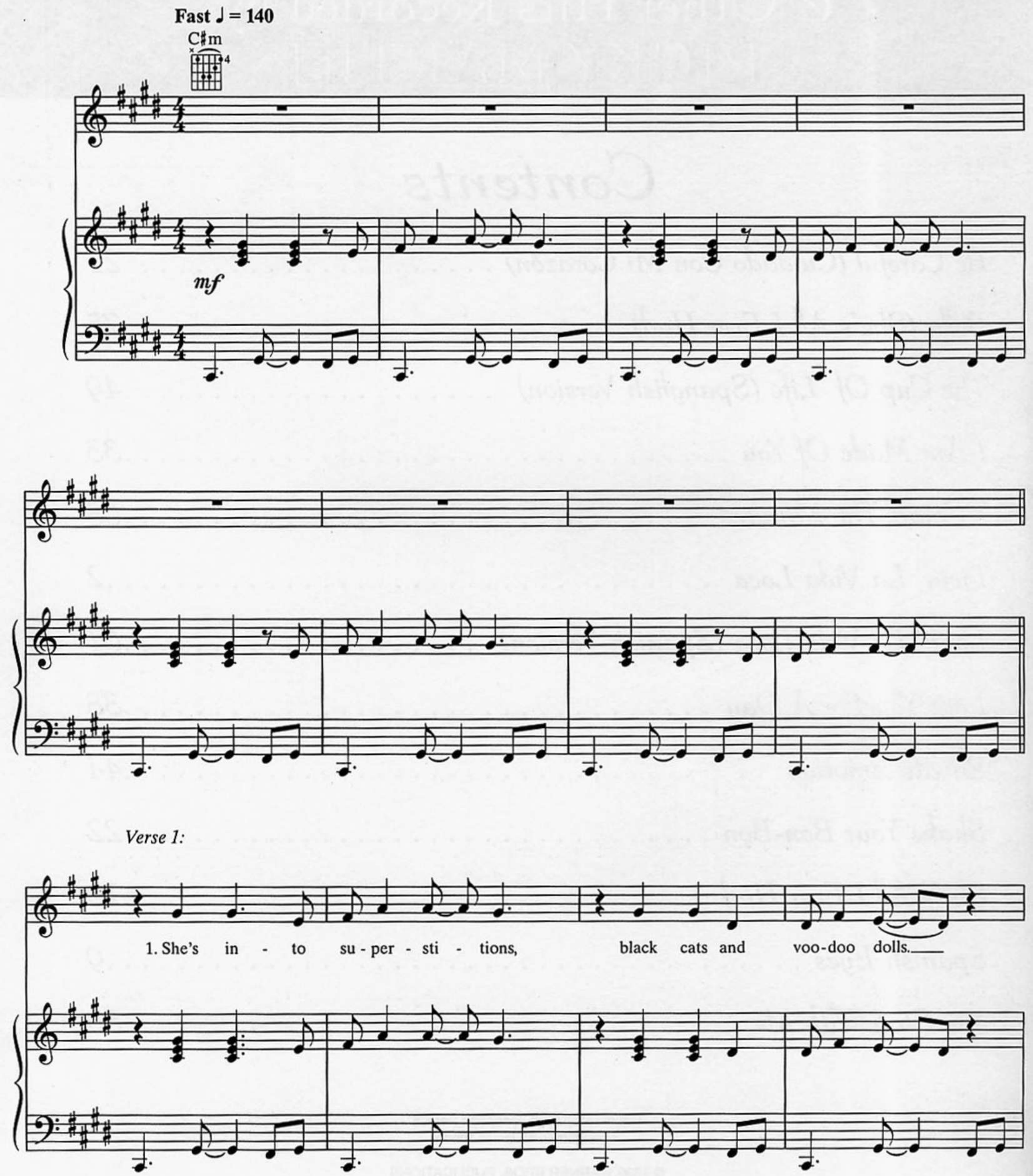
LIVIN' LA VIDA LOCA

Words and Music by
ROBI ROSA and DESMOND CHILD



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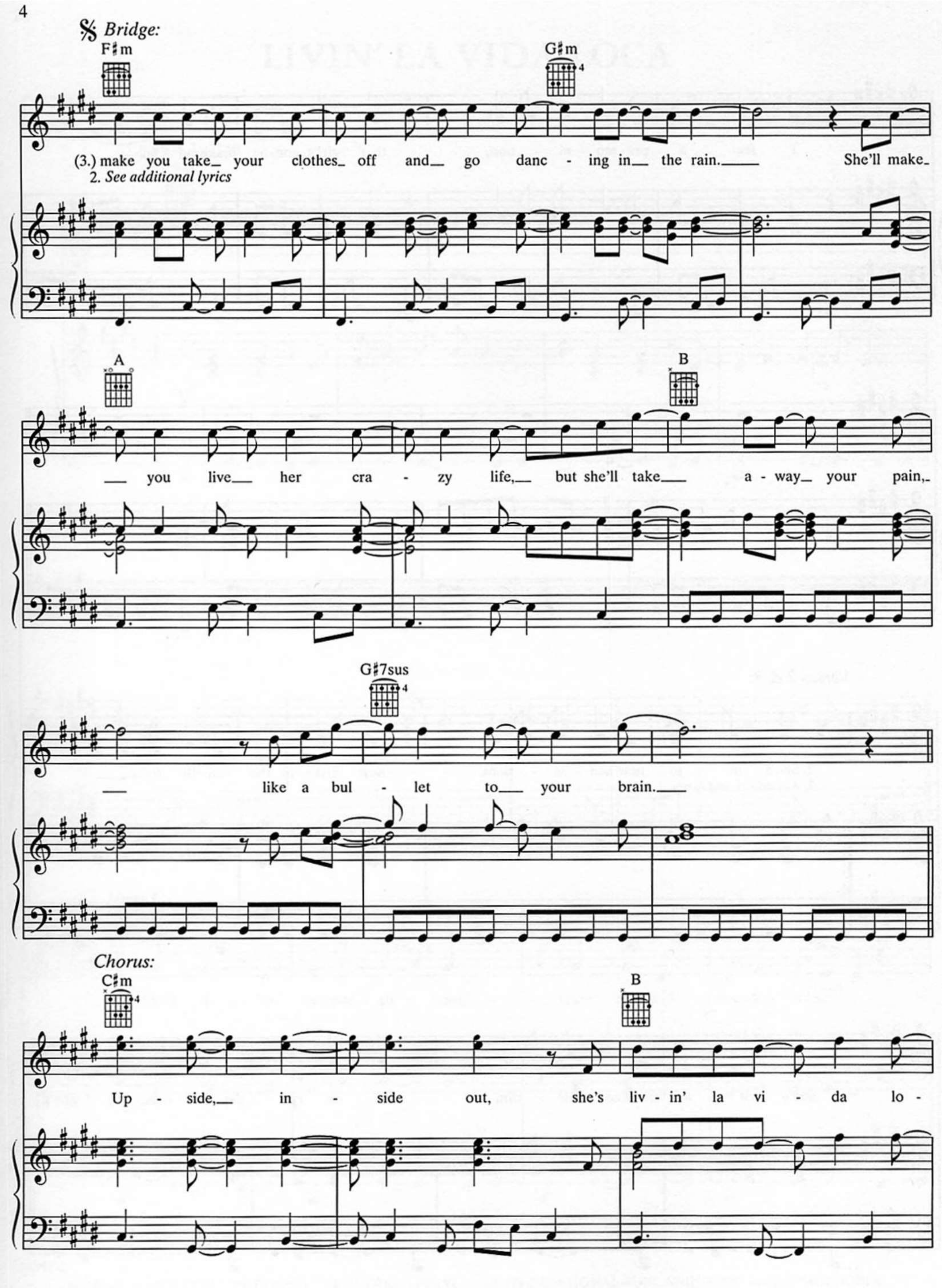
I feel a pre-mo - ni - tion, that girl's gon-na make me fall.

Verses 2 & 3:

2. She's in - to new sen - sa - tions, new kicks in the can-dle - light.
3. *See additional lyrics*

She's got a new ad - dic - tion for ev - 'ry day and night. 1. She'll


Bridge:
F♯m
G♯m
(3.) make you take your clothes off and go danc - ing in the rain. She'll make
2. See additional lyrics
A
B
you live her cra - zy life, but she'll take a - way your pain,
G♯7sus
like a bul - let to your brain.
Chorus:
C♯m
B
Up - side, in - side out, she's liv - in' la vi - da lo -

C♯m

ca. She'll push and pull you down,

B C♯m

liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca. Her lips are dev -

B C♯m

il red and her skin's the col - or of mo - cha.

B

She will wear you out, liv - in' la vi - da lo -

C♯m B C♯m

ca, liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca. She's

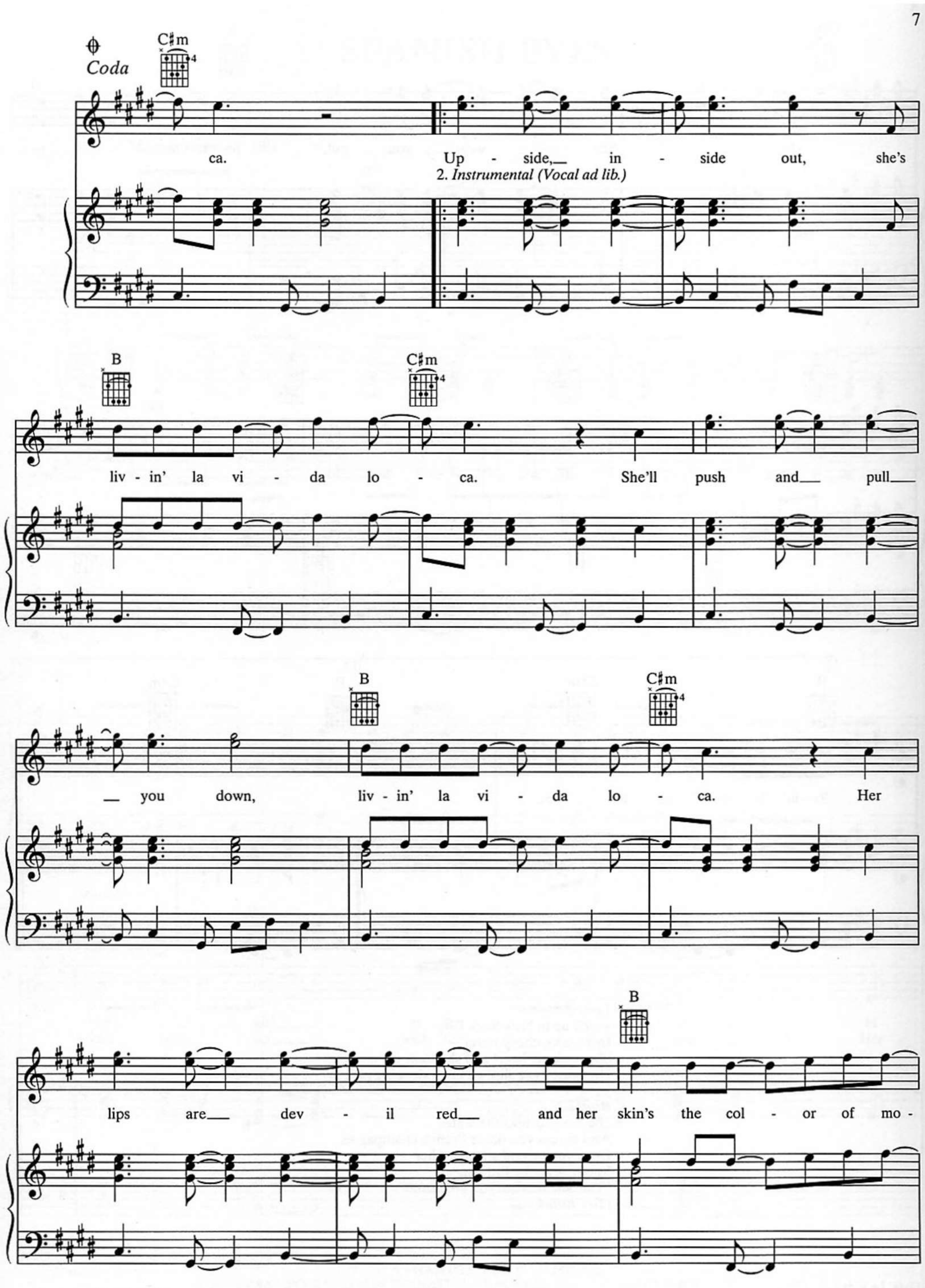
B To Coda ⊕ C♯m

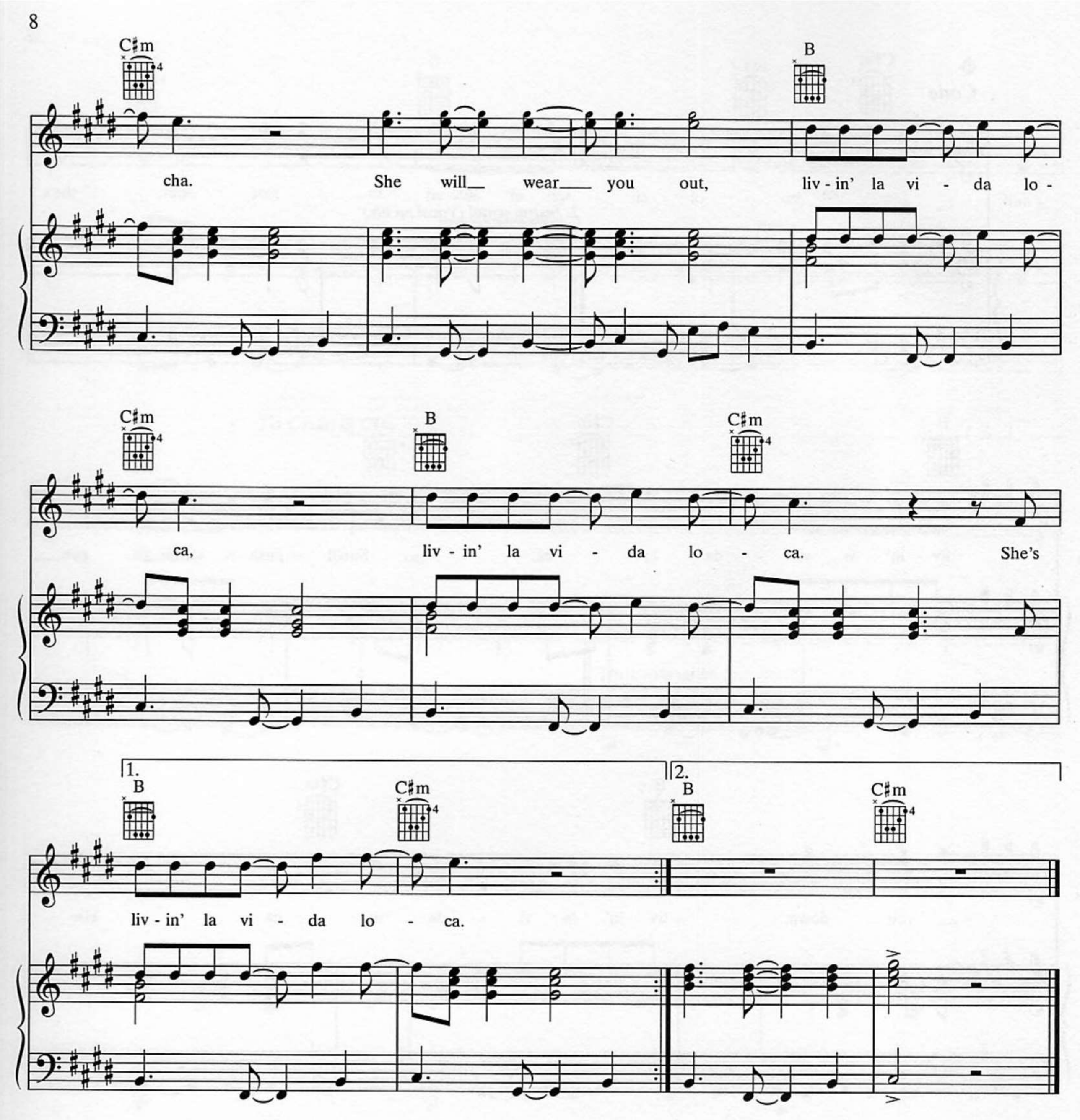
liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca.

(Inst. solo ad lib. . . .

1. 2. *D.S.𝄋 al Coda*

. . . end solo) 3. She'll


Coda
C♯m
ca.
Up - side, in - side out, she's
2. Instrumental (Vocal ad lib.)
B
C♯m
liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca. She'll push and pull
B
C♯m
you down, liv - in' la vi - da lo - ca. Her
B
lips are dev - il red and her skin's the col - or of mo -



Verse 3:
Woke up in New York City
In a funky, cheap hotel.
She took my heart and she took my money.
She must have slipped me a sleeping pill.

Bridge 2:
She never drinks the water
And makes you order French champagne.
Once you've had a taste of her
You'll never be the same.
Yeah, she'll make you go insane.
(To Chorus:)